A DAY'S SHOOTING ON THE KANSAS

It is the faint dawn of a September morning. There is not a sign of pink in the east. I have hitched my horse to the buckboard I use in hunting. My three setter dogs sit in a row in the wagon. They are solemn of countenance, as though it were a camp meeting, or maybe the pound, we were going to, instead of the chicken grounds of Marion County, I have some cold meat and bread and butter. Also I nut a feed of corn for my horse, a blanket, and powder and shot in plenty, in the wagon,

A pet of chocolate, a few ponched ergs on toast, and some broiled fram are caten by my little son and myself, and we start. The night has been bare of wind, and so productive of dew. As the sun reddens the east, the jack rabbits come out of the grass, and sit along the beige rows and on the ploughed fields to dry themselves. The old dogs look at them wistfully, and lick their chops in a significant man-My Gordon pup gets frantic, tugs engerly on his chain, and barks loudly, until he is tenderly struck over the head and commanded to "Charge;" but, pup-like, he can't resist the temptation, and is struck many times before the

shooting ground is reached. The wind blows gently from the south, and we have a pleasant ride. We pass farm houses, pass durouts, grain stacks, pass many cows that are picketed on the prairie with long ropes, who chew their cuds and look with wideopened eyes as they see a man, a boy, and three dogs riding on a buckboard. At the head of a raving we see a coyote sitting on his haunches. We look at him and he gazes attentively at us; then, rising and with a backward giance toward us, he shows his teeth in a smile, and seems to say. "Well, that outfit is too many for me," and as briskly off, easting distrustful looks over

Atsunrise we are on the ground I wish to shoot over-a big field of wheat stubble that lies at the base of some high hills, whose sides are deeply furrowed by many ravines. Giving the lines to my child, I tell him to drive slowly along, keeping about 100 yards behind me, and not to drive up to me until I beckon him to do so. Unchaining the two old dogs, and with "Hie on! hie on!" I start on my hunt, leaving the Gordon pup bewailing his fate in the wagon A heavy 13-pound, full-choke-bore, breachloading gun in my hand. The dew is heavy the does work splendidly, ranking at full run through the stubble. The red bitch stops suddenly, swings around, throws her head up as the scent strikes her nose; and then, first looking back to me, she confidently advances, soon coming to the point. The brown and white setter dog sees this, and at the full run comes to back her up. There they stand, with extended tails and one uplifted fore foot, all in a quaver—the fraud of self for the find. I walk up behind them, and with low words of caution to my bitch tell her "Fut them up! Careful-careful, now!" She glides noiselessly forward into the covey. Up jumps a chicken. A mean rolling shot to the right (my weak point). I waited until it flew steadily, then an ounce and a half of No. 6 shot driven by five drachms of powder stopped it. I handle the gun rapidly in reloading. Three birds get up; I get two. Two birds get up; I get one, and naturally cursed the maker of the gun because of the poor shot I made. Then in quick succession nine birds rise. I get eight of them. I have twelve birds of the fourteen lying dead in the stubble before me; and of the two I missed I had marked down one. I beckon for my wagon. Unchaining the pup, I tie up the two old dogs, and with " Dead birds, Rupert : fetch 'em in!" the pup goes to work and soon has the dead birds at my feet.

I decided to go after the chicken I had marked

down with the pup. This decision being apparent to the old dogs as I walked off, they howled dismally. The pup found the bird. He stood stanchly, but greatly excited. I flushed the chicken with my foot, and, shooting it at close range, caused a halo of feathers to form around it, out of which it dropped dead. The pup was frantic with delight, and brought the bird to me with every manifestation of joy. Loading up my birds and unchaining the dogs. I advanced through the field getting six shots at single birds, all old cocks, who were shy and pup, chased one of these that I missed. I howled excitedly at him. This he understood to be encouragement; and then he knew he could catch the bird if he only ran long enough. but of good courage. He kept or and hird were lost to sight. I had missed two out of six birds. I was disgusted.

I resumed my march through the stubble. At my feet, from under an immense tumble weed. with loud whirr and a cry of alarm, arose in my very face an old cock. I could see his yellow neck, could see his eyes. Disconcerted. I stepped back threw the gun to shoulder, andbang! bang! Steadily flew the bird, missed so cleanly that I never ruffled a feather. My old bitch looked up inquiringly into my face. I spoke to her, boldly asserting that if I had missed the bird, which I assured her I thought very doubtful, I had frightened it so badly that it was out of its wits; that forevermore it would roam the prairie and fly the air alone, shunned by all decent chickens; indeed, that it would be a raving maniae from this time on. My dog could not dispute this. That is the advantage of talking to a deg. He accepts any kind of a statement with satisfaction. Dogs never doubt or question. Their trust is unbounded. All you say is received with gracious assent, given by the tap, tap, tap, of their tails on,the ground.

I beckon to my son; he drives up. " How did you happen to miss that bird, father?" "Well, my son, it was a very long shot." The boy looked astonished at this statement, and I hastily added: "And the sun was in my eyes also; at any rate, it was an old cock, and we don't want old cocks. They are tough-very With a quiet "Are they?" from the boy, the subject was dropped. I get in the wagon and wait for Prince Rupert to return from the pleasures of the chase. At last he comes in sight. Slowly he descends the hill, wearily he walks to the wagon, sadly he howls when I whip him, and joyfully he gets in, and at a sign lies down. He looks so disappointed, so like a child that has lost something, that I cannot belp petting him a little. He responds by licking my hand; but his whole manner conveys to me distinctly agreat disappointment, and I feel sorry for him. " Get in!" to my other

dogs, and off we go. The chickens by this time have left the stubble fields, and we drive to a slough, so as to get water for horse and dogs, and to wait until the sun gets hot enough to drive the chickens into the long grass for shelter. My son and I rig up fishing tackle. Using sunflower stalks for poles, and catching grasshoppers for balt, we fish for bullheads and catch leather-backed turtles that smell like buzzards. Now and then we catch a snapping turtle. Rupert, the pup, recovers himself sufficiently to leap out of the wagon with great promptness when I put one of these in front of him. He, being of inquiring mind, stands on his hind legs, resting his fore paws on the wagon box, cocks his handsome black face over, and then backs away. Summoning courage, he mounts to the seat and barks loudly at the monster. The turtle walks loward him. With a yelp of alarm Rupert leaps to the ground, instantly to rise up and peer into the wagon bex again. That dog was utterly used up, exhausted, with the exciting sport of barking at a turtle.

I try another field; nothing in it. Another; and in this field I found an old hermit cock who had renounced the vanities of life, and retired to an upland wheat field to spend the autumn. He rose way off to my right, and I shot at him. Instantly the chicken, with short, nervous strokes of his wings, flew straight up. He towered higher and higher, until he seemed scarcely larger than a blackbird. Then I saw the strong wings cease to leat, and down he comes, faster and faster, tumbling over and over in the air. He strikes the ground with a loud thud.

rebounds, and falls again, dead. His hermit life is ended, and at his death he has society as I throw him into the box with the others.

We eat our meat and bread, we drink the beer and it now being hot, we resume the hunt, The dogs jump in, and we drive for the edges of the corn fields. There we had grand sport. A flock of chickens, with loud whirr of wing and many notes of alarm, would rise up. I would get one or two; then I would flush the one or two foolish birds that generally remain behind a basket, and in it are two bottles of beer, and the flock, and get them. Marking down the main covey, I would drive to the windward of them; getting out, my dogs would set the fat lazy birds, who would hate to rise, generally delaying their flight too long, and they would become inmates of my bag. We drove around tired. We had forty-three fat chickens in the box. Then I said, "My son, let us now go to the slough and prospect for ducks. We have more than enough chickens." We drove slowly over the brown prairie, and were soon at the water. I got out; my dogs rushed forward to range. I softly call, "To heel, to heel!" and obediently they fall behind me. I cautiously look into the first pool; nothing there. Into the second; nothing there. I walk toward the third. The low. peculiar whistle of the teal duck strikes my ear. I stop, raise my hand warningly to the dogs, and carefully creep forward through the high blue-joint grass. A long, narrow pool lies below me. Hidden by the grass, I see the ducks; they don't see me. Some green-winged teal were just below me, blue-winged teal within gunshot to my right, and two mallards within shot to my left. I decide to try the blue-winged on the water, and to trust to getting the two maliards as they rise, boping to get them in range, and so cut them both down with the left barrel. Bang! at the teal, Great commotion there. Quack! quack! quack! from the mallards as they rise. They separate. The greenwinged teal rise and gather. This is seen instantly, and instinctively the left barrel is dis-charged into them. A loud "Whoop-la!" from my boy, as he sees the ducks fall into the water. I send my dogs in, and they go and come until thirteen ducks are at my feet. I gather them up, and, throwing them into the box, say:

We drive slowly along the roads, crossing wild lands. Now and then a chicken or curlew rises up; a few jack rabbits start from their cover and run off; but I was tired, and shot no more. Leaving the uplands, we drive toward Gypsum Creek, and are on the bottoms. While driving rapidly along this road, I see in front of me a beyy of quail. I pull up the horse and look at them. They are full grown, and though the time on quail is not off until Oct. 1, I cannot resist the temptation. So, saying to my son. "See your loving father break the law for the sake of his famishing family," I get out and flush the quail. I shoot two, and mark the bevy down in the short brown grass to the east of the road. I take a pocketful of shells, loaded with No. 10 shot, call my old dogs, and walk toward the place where the quail settled. The dogs, in ranging, wind the birds, and, turning, they start forward. I call 'Careful! careful!' and the dogs drop down, to resume their progress on my approach. Their noses quiver, their tails shiver convuisively, and they soon stand steady on the point. with their enger eves looking into the grass. Up jumps a bird; I drop it dead. Another one gets up; I kill that. I get excited and throw away my empty shells, and am reloaded in time to stop the night of a third. A rapid whirr behind me; a shrill whistle; I wheel about and cut that one down. Reloading, I get two more as the bevy rise with loud whirr and many whistles. They pitch down in a cornfield and are safe. Eight quail of that bevy, and I found all the dead birds. I shot seven out of another bery, but could find but five. We again start for home. We cross the creek and soon come to some ploughed fields. My son called my attention to the spipe-like birds that were flitting over the field in great numbers. I had never seen these birds before and decided that they were a species of plover. "We will shoot one. If it looks nice, why, we will get a lot of them," I say. So pulling into the field I begin shooting, not leaving the wagon. I shoot to the right, to the left, in front of me, over head, missing many shots; but in twenty minutes I had twenty-six of these best of birds in my wagon. I never before saw such fat birds; wise, and got up at long distances. Rupert, the | a coat of fat a quarter of an inch thick entirely over the body; wings, legs, neck, all covered with fat. A flock of them sweeps by, and settles in a patch of weeds. I get out to stretch my legs, and walk to-The bird flow stead by, and almost instantly hu- ward the patch, intending to get two pert was a bad second. As they went over the birds, and maybe get a pot shot into crest of the hill, Rupert was badly distanced, the flock as they rise. I get into the weeds d both dog and am expecting to see the piover get up. when a loud "Look back! Look back! my son, causes me to wheel about, and I see two young jack rabbits about two-thirds grown running off. Instantly bang! bang! and they fall over dead. I gather them up, and, getting

> bag of game I have ever seen brought in, with one gun, in Kansas. FRANK WILEESON. RIDDLE'S DEFENCE.

into the wagon, I tell my son, "Drive home; we

I piled the game on the kitchen table-43

prairie chickens, 13 ducks, 13 quail, 26 upland

plover, and 2 jack rabbits. It was the best day's

shooting I have ever had, and it was the best

will shoot no more."

Claiming that His Wife Took Patent Medi-

cines that Contained Arsenic. NEW HAVEN, Nov. 1 .- Friends of Mr. Riddle of Norwich have outlined the defence which he will make to the charge of poisoning his wife with arsenic. It is a wellsition of many patent medicines. Mrs. Riddle

sition of many patent medicines. Mrs. Riddictook some patent medicines said to be particularly charged with the drug. So far Prof. Johnson (who has, however, examined only the stemach of the deceased woman) has found only a little arsenie. The stomach has been subjected to only a partial analysis, but enough is known, so Riddle's friends claim, to show that not much more poison can be detected. On these facts the defence will blage, and the ciaim will be made that Mrs. Riddle's rottent medicines contained all the arsenie which has been found.

An afficial connected with the prosecution when questioned about the validity of the defence, said that it looked plausible, and that if supported by evidence might have great weight with the jury. The defence will admit that there is arsenic in the stomach without dispute, but will claim that if came there naturally and leatingately. The manufacturers of various patent medicines will be summoned to say whether it would be possible for large doses of their mixtures to cause death. Experts will analyze the medicines will the Riddle took, and thereby the trial will probably be sum out to a very great length. The question mist come up incidentally, should the defence succeed, as to how many bedies might be found to be impregnated to some extent with arsenic if exhumed.

The Pumpkin. Oh; greenly and fair in the lands of the sun. The trias of the goard and the rich melon run. A will be rock and the tree and the entage entaid. With broad terves all greens exaud bossesses all got. Like that which exist Ricevels grouped enter grew While he welled to know that his warning was true. And insped for the store cloud, and issued in vain For the rush of the whire which and free or rain. For the rost of the whire which and each new of same (in the banks of Xeriol the dark Spacials maiden clonics in with the timi of the trigled vine laden; And the vice of standard rosts on the behalf Through oratize feature eliming the bread subscreen of gold; Very with desire de limit, from the house in the North, this the fields of his fravers the Yankes books forth, where considers are coming and without right stance. And the sun of September melts down on his vities. Althon Thanksciving Day, when from East and from

The old broken links of affection restored:
When the care westert man seeks his mother once more
And the spore matron smiles where the girl smile be
that moistens the lip and what brightens the eye.
What realls back the jost take the lich pumpkin page Wint rains been the past mac the tree pumping particle the first principle of the first principle were purpling and brown into were follows:

When which particles we carried in its skin.

(Daring see Hendigh the dark, with a candle within;

When we brighted round the certificap, with hearts all in

time.

Our chair a bread pumpkin, our lanters the moon,
Telling take at the dary who travelled like steam.
In a pumpkin-shell ceach, with two rats for a team.

In a pumpain-shell ceach, with two rats for a seam. Then thanks for thy present! None sweeter or better for a smooth graph in dwan or circled a platter.
Extern houls never wrought at pastry more than the property of the shall desire the state of the pastry more formally and the proper which may be be until to express awards in the proper which may be be until to express a well as heart that the shallow may be or from less. That the days of thy not may be be putting the low. And the more of they worth like the pumpain which grows and they like be as sweet, and its last answer key Guiden thated and tair as thy own pumphs piel.

JOKING IN PIKE COUNTY, PA.

Undetterated For the Speciators and MILFORD, Pa., Oct. 31.-Poundmaster and ex-Congressman Jacob Kieinhans is the richest man in Milford. His elegant grounds occupy an entire block in the centre of the village. He is an invoterate practical joker. Last spring a number of men who had been victims of his jokes put their heads together, and, as a joke. elected the wealthy joker Poundmaster of the village. He laughed, and, to the surprise of the jokers, necepted the office. Those who were instrumental in electing him all own cows. They never and any difficulty in keeping their cattle in their enclosures before the late spring election. Since then their cows frequently disappear from yards and pastures, and are invariably found in the vilinge pound, and the owners have to pay \$1 a head to get them out of flicial custody, and now the election is not looked upon as so much of a joke as at first

it was conjectured to be.

Louis Pauchére, formerly chief cook for Del-It is one of twelve hotels in the place that are annually filled with city people. Several cot tages belonging to the Fauchere House overlook the Kleinbans private park. The Poundmaster tages belonging to the Fauchere House overlook
the Kieinbans private park. The Poundmaster
has some choice cherry trees in his garden adjoining his park. When the cherries are ripe
they attract many robins to the trees. Foundmaster Kieinbans's birthday comes around in
cherry time. On his last birthday he arose at 4
o'clock in the morning, and found his garden
alive with birds, and taking a fancy to have a
ness of robins for his birthday dhiner he went
down with his gun, and was seen langing away,
right and left, at the robins in the cherry trees,
almost under the windows of the Fauchere cottages, filled with sleeping city boarders. The
noise brought Mons. Fauchere on the seene.

Zhake! Zhase! Ah, mon Dicu! Vot for you
shoot neem so queek con ze morneeng? You
wake all my occep boardair up! Sacre! Zees
eez van' bad!

A robin slighted in range of the Poundmaster's gun. He banged away. The shot rattled
on the wall around the protesting hote! keeper.
He dedged down behind the wall, and shouted;

Diable! Zees eez murdair! Ah, mon Dicu,
Zhake! You weel keel me vair' queek!"

"That's so, Louis, I might," the Poundmaster coolly replied, as he dropped another robin.

Monsteur Fauchere pointed to his cottage,
and exclaimed;

"And you shoot my veendow cen ze cottagh,
by Gar! You break ze glass! Ou!! You make
my cottagh vair' much dangerous. Oh, ye
diavic!"

"Just what I was going to say, Louis," the

my cottesh vair' much dangerous. Oh, ye daive!"

Just what I was going to say, Louis," the incorrigible ex-Congresseman continued: "it ain't hardly safe for your cottages right there, in robin time, but I don't exactly know what to advise you to do. You've got a nice big lot there. Seems to see, if I was you, I'd take them cottages over to the other side of the lot."

Monsieur Fauchere went away vowing vengence. Under the Game law of Pennsylvania the robin is protected, and a line of \$5 is impassed for every robin kilied. An officer found twenty robins ready for the ex-Congressman's birtiday dinner. Monsieur Fauchere had played a joke on the joking Poundmaster. The large cost him \$400.

Camp Clerk John C. Westbrook had frequently been the victim of the Kleinhans joke. The Game law of Pennsylvania expressly stipulates timi any one having venison in his possession between Dec. I and Sept. I shall be subject to a fine of \$25. The County Clerk heard one day last summer that "Jake "Kleinhans had received a sandle of venison from some one in Blooming Grove. John C. get out a search warrant, and intended to search the ex-Congressman's hones. This "joke," however, was found out by Kleinhans, and was charged up against Eauchere.

Two weeks ago County Clerk John C. Westbrook, Sheerff Warren K. Bidgway, High Constable Ben Bennett, Louis Fauchere, and one or two others went out on the ridges of Diagman township to hunt deer. They returned with a big five-prong buck, which they professed to have killed after the hounds flat run it into Big Log Tavern Pond. To run deer with hounds in Pike County Spainshable with afine of \$50. Poundmaster Kienhans heard of the deer the "boys" had brought home. He swore out a warrant for the arrest of the whole party on charge of hounding deer with dogs. The hunters were taken into custofy. At a hearing before Justice of the Peace E. B. Quick they were all heid in \$100 bail each. They declined to give bail. A constable necompanied the prisoners to the Fauchere House, and there they at a \$40 Fr

ate a 140 French supper. They were then locked by mail. The next day they appeared before Justice H. L. West and give all the second many that the before Justice H. L. West and give all the second many that the before Justice H. L. West and give the deer came cut, it looks as if they might laugh best who laugh last. It turns out that the Milford hanters did not kill the deer. They bought it of snother hunter. It was killed by a brother of Justice of the Peace Justice, who committed the Milford men to pail. Whether he run it with hounds or not is not positively known; but he has several doose. In it with dogs? he salve. "No. sir! I font run no deer with dogs." It was a further than the sum of the salve. They form him it will all the second many tried to can him to them, positively known; but he has several doose. It was a sum to be suffered to can him to them. I was fishin fur pick red in Bu Lex Tavern Pond. That book can exactly in the pond, an I was affered hed come an isook my bout over, so I picked up my riflewing the bond, an I was affered hed come an isook my bout over, so I picked up my riflewing the lad it in my boat only fur ballust—an let drive an split the buck's liver. Any one as thinks I'd run a deer with dogs den thaw me to the deer, if their case goes to the Grand Jury. In that event the creats will be put on Prosecutor Kleinhans. He will also be liable to prosecution for false imprisonment. The great joker is said to be anxions to have the matter drop where it is. He was out redianc with Sheriff. The said, but I want to get even with John C and Fanchère. But I'm willing to quit now, if you are harmonic the analysis and the Second Husband in Jath.

Oswego, Nov. 1.—C. T. Earl of Ephratah, Fullon County, has been lodged in jail here in default of \$2,000 bail, on an order of arrest issued at the instance of L. Kritzer of West Vienna, Oneida County, who sues him for \$5,000 damages, alleging that Earl has married his wife.

JURYMEN BERAIED.

A District Attorney's Charges Met with

Threats of Personal Violence. PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 30 .- A sensation was ceated in the United States District Court here to-day by the unusual conduct of District Attorney McCormick. The case was that of William Humason, charged with robbing a regisand letter in a Butley County post office. The case came before the first jury drawn under the new law passed by Congress at its last session. The evidence was conflicting and somewhat confusing, and the jury was out all night, returning this morning with a vordict of not guilty. As soon as it had been announced District Attorney McCormick flushed with angar and, rising, said; "May it please the Court, the evidence in this case was uncontradicted; the jury seem disposed to disregard their oaths, and I will present no other cases except the one I have to try." This announcement caused intense excitement among those present, and Judge Ketcham, as soon as order was restored, remarked that the lenguage was such as could not be tolerated. The District Attorneys and he meant every word he said. The case was one of the plainest he had ever presented to a jury, and he did not think it worth while to put the Government to any further expense in keeping jurymen in the city to try cases after such a verdet that been rendered. The jury were specially indiction, and, at the noon recess, some of them made threats of personal violence. When the court reassembled this afternoon District Attorney McCormick stated to the Court he had but one more case to try, and that after the jury had been impanciled it would be well to discharge all others. He was proceeding to state his objections to the jury when Judge Ketcham said he had heard quite enough, and directed affairs to proceed. The next case was then called, and when the names of those who had served on the Humason case were called the District Attorney was a reflection upon their integrity, and all declared the course of the District Attorney was a reflection upon their integrity, and all declared the course of the District Attorney was a reflection upon their integrity, and all declared the course of the District Attorney was a reflection upon their integrity, and all declared the course of othe District Attorney was a reflection upon their integrity, and all declared the course of othe District Attorney are the process. confusing, and the jury was out all night, returning this morning with a verdiet of not

FISH AND POLITICS.

All the Fishermen of Monmouth County Inter-ested in a Suit.

RED BANK, N. J., Nov. 1 .- There is much excitement among the fishermon of the Shrews-bury and Navesink Rivers, and the ocean fish pounds near Scabright and Jericho, on account of the proposed rigid enforcement of the Fishery laws. The Shrewsbury and Navesink rivers have laws. The Shrewsbury and Navesink rivers have lately been stocked with game fish, and the Legislature, at the instance of the Monnouth County Game Association, bassed a special law against the hauting of schoes in the river waters of that county. The fishermen have violated this law, and John P. Casner, a weathly fisherman, was acrested. On Saturday last the case was opened before Justice Corlies. From a fish trial the case has developed into a political matter, and it bids fair to decide the Assembly election in this district. The fishermen are nearly all Democrats; the sportsmen nearly all Republicans. The former aver that the Republicans are trying to drive them from their livelihood and their houses. The case of Cooper has been taken to the Sepreme Court on a writ of certificary. The fishermen of Scabright and Jericho have taken steps to contribute funds for Cooper's defenceENCHANTMENT FOR THE INSAND.

Merriment in One of the Pavillens of th There landed from the steamboat Minnahanonek, on Blackwell's Island, on Thursday, over one hundred men and women who were not convicts. Most of the men carried light canes and were either cloaks or overcoats with striking collars and lapels. More than half were smooth shaven, and the rest land picturesque moustaches. Some of the women were ondes, with golden bair bursting out from under inunty hats that were dinted and shaped and ribboned and feathered in all the dashing styles. Others were brunettes, but not a whit behind their companions in either costume or beauty. All were going to the asylum for the insane. The party was under the escort of Commissioner Hess of the Department of Charities and Correction. At the landing, the Comissioner gathered thirty of the women into a van. Then, taking the reins himself, drove rapidly to the asylum, leaving the rest of his charge to walk up the gravelled road, smoking

and chattering in French and English. It was the "Enchantment" company from Niblo's Garden. Commodore Tooker walked in

If was the "Enclantment" company from Niblo's Garden. Commodore Tooker walked in advance, his beard trending toward Greenpoint in the brisk west wind. Lessee and Manager E. G. Gimorre expisition to the ladies the uses of the many editors on the island.
"We are going," Bolossy Kiralfy said, "to give a performance not so much that we may be seen as that we may see."
One of the paylilons near the asylum is 160 feet long and 30 feet wide. At one end is a stage, built several years ago to afford opportunity to the more manageable inmates of the asylum to amuse themselves by acting plays.

At 35; o'clock, when the "Enchantment" company arrived, nearly 600 insane women occupied softees. Most of the visitors were merely spectators. These were given seats next to the stage. The full Enchantment" orchestra was present. Every movement of the visitors was watched by the patients with interest, but when the visitors stood up and scanned their faces, some cast down their eyes, and others resented the gaze with auggreepressions of countenance. At the end of every fourth seat sat a woman keeper. A protty girl with large black eyes, but with a huggard look, began to move her head back and forward rhythmically when the orchestra played an overture. Soon the motions became more empirate, and at last she held her head back arigidity, and her ace assumed an expression of gladness. A tatient beside her tried to recall her to herself, but her only response was to fling he apron up over her face and resume her former rigid attitude. A keeper

became more emoduate, and at last she held her head back rigidity, and her iace assumed an expression of gladness. A patient beside her tried to recall her to herself, but her only response was to fling he apron up over her face and resume her former rigid attitude. A keeper leaned over and gently drew the apron from her face, and then beckoned her out of the seat into the asies. She obeyed willingly. The keeper whispered to her a few minutes, and then conducted her to a seat a little further back, and thereafter she behaved naturally.

C. J. Campbell, who plays Andre in "Ecchantment," same the waite song from the "Chimes of Normandy," and was foudly applauded by the visitors, but only five or six patients chapted their hands. The "Click-chack" duet sume by William Davides, Jr., and Miss Amy Lee was more successful. Every time Miss Lee repeated the line, "We dear little women will have our own way," the faces of the patients were wreathed with smiles, and the lively chorus provoked their involuntary applause. A venerable woman, with a matronly manner and kindly blue eyes, stood up to clap her hands. They listened with close attention to five occarinists blowing on occarines amusical instruments made from sea shellel, and to a waitz song sung by Miss Jessie Grevville.

Then two of the Bandio brothers extended each a long black les into view from behind the scenes, and beckoned with the pliant tips of their long black shows. At this the patients laughed heartily, but when the tallest limids showed himself entire they saw that his face, painted white and red, was surrounded by long, black, snaky locks. Many of them drew back in horror. A serious-faced, middle-aged woman, who had been busily twisting a thread around her fingers, wrinkled her brows as though in pain, and wound and unwound the thread around her nearly showed him landers with the stage, and raised his right and real show her family pleased them very much by their maties and tell ringing. When one of the family said, in response ton neacre, that they w

Earl says that three years ago, in Napanee, Province of Ontario, he married Abagati Hall of West Vienna, and they have two children. He has since learned that about six years ago Abagai Hall, who then lived with her father at West Vienna and was then 14 rears old, was abducted by Kritzer, assisted by several wanen. He took her before several Justices of the Peace, who refused to marry them, and he then took her to Syracuse, where, in a hat store, after business hours a ceremony of some sort was performed. They lived a short time together and then separated. A short time ago the woman became helr to about \$55,000 by the death of a relative in New York, and then Kritzer instituted this suit.

Allen says that Kritzer has offered to settle with him for a sum of money. Earl is aged 28, by occupation a bookkeeper. He thinks the Syracuse marriage was fictitious. West Vienna, and they have two children. He

The Littnets Boy's Recitation.

Professor - We will take up the subject of culdent or sold bedge Mr. Z. Can you mention some conductal or sold bedge Mr. Pres. (from Blands)-David Davis, str.

A Railway Ritual. Prom the Hurthogton Handrys.

RHARMAN.
With cheerful eyes I lookstround—
rasersonis (Chorus).
What is this city which we see!
What is this station we have found?
This here is Calebane. This here is Gales burg; you-hear-me?

Change cars for the town of Peory, For Onings and Kansas Citee! This train goes right on to Aurory, Mendois, Plano, Kewanee. PIRST BRAKEMAN. You have near two hundred miles yet to ride; PASSINGERS (Chorus)
We're homeward bound, homeward bound.

BRAKEMAN

You will get tired and hungry beside; You bet your boots, bet your boots. BRAKEMAN.
Listen, ob. strangers of all tribes and nations,
This train wor't stop at no more dinner stations,
Go in the dings car, then, for your rations,
FAUSTINGERS (Chorus).

Sit up in your seats, the conductor comes: PASSENGHER (Chorus). He does, by juminy crickets! CONDUCTOR.

I haven't much time at this end of the line, So you want to be sharp with your lickets.

CHORES will together).
What time does the train—" "On, say do you know—" "Is this the right train—" "Is the fire—" "An't this train awail and the property of the control o "Do we make a connec-" "Are we there?"

ENTER BEAST WAS.

Poll on your hat and crab your value,
Dye thirk you can make it, say! no?
The train don't stor, but we'll sow up
If you want to joung off at Pla no! ENTER BINING CAR CONDUCTOR. If you don't nibble concerning why, you can't travel far; fron't stop to dress, but come just as you are; Dimer now to ready is the new dining car. Come profile on and ext.

Yamie shiddle, umes diddle, yami yum, yum, Yamie shidle, umeshiddle, yami yami yami Yamie shidle, umeshiddle, yami yami yami Yami, yum, yum, yum, yumil

PATHER BRADLEY'S CORRESPONDENCE Two Views of a Letter be Wrote to the Lady who Lett him her Money. .

At the hearing of the Marx will contest before Surrogate Calvin, on Thursday, Mr. Ed-ward Mitchell, counsel for Father Bradley, offended Mr. Elbridge T. Gerry by what he said about Mr. Gerry's arrangement of extracts from a letter that Father Bradley wrote to his benefactress, Miss Mary Marx, on the day of his ordination as a Boman Catholic priest in England. In Mr. Gerry's brief, the letter in question was quoted as follows:

question was quoted as follows:

Mr Despaser Auxy Recray: Everything went off delightefully. I was seek with not and the consolutions Christ zave me. The above concernation came in and king day hands. We had a champsone dimer atterward; moduling could have been more or more consoling.

Mr. Mitchell argued that a wrong impression was created by making these extracts from the letter and arranging them in that way. He called that arrangement "Gerry-mandering." but afterward said that he had not meant to wound Mr. Gerry's feelings or impugn his setions. He read the full letter to show that that

tions. He read the full letter to show that that which was "nice and consoling " was a mass performed by the new made pelest, and not a dinner caten by him. The letter is us follows:

PRO CAYMDRA, COPERAS HILL, Threeley, July I. My Deamer awar Berney. The first lighter my consecrated limits write is, as you see, addressed to you, to whom, ander God, I saw so much of my present insular, and use for many rank consecrated priest. It Burer for mely one of my leting students at the Eurista College, came from Bir relations to be not seed on the standay and uses. Peter and vanie on sected priest. It Burer for comely one of my leting students at the Eurista College, came from Bir relations to be not seed on the front Bir relation to the self-cut set of the action of the control of th my denom and sub-denom. The Te Denii was sing in thanksurving for me instead of the litany. The next merchine at 84 and my first mass. First, Dr. Barry said his own mass, which I served; then I said mine, at which he assisted Fa Drer being the server. Alterward Fa Dyer said a measu thanksurving. Nothing

With best love, ever yr. affect.

Mr. Mitchell was not at his office yesterday, but a member of his law firm said that Mr. Mitchell meant to call attention to the injustice to his client that was liable to result from the wreng reading of the letter. He did not inagine that Mr. Gerry intended any imposition. The bigh character enjoyed by Mr. Gerry was too well known and too long established to admit of doubt on that point. Nevertheless, the unintentional error or needent was as injurious to the Rev. Mr. Bradley as if it was intended. Mr. Mitchell's partner supposed that the error resulted from the fact that important sentences in the diary and letters of Miss Marx and Father Bradley were marked by the lawthe chambague dinner and the passage from nothing being "nicer or more consoling "came together, while the intermediate matter was left out. The testimony and the diary of Miss Mary Marx, together with her letters and the letters of Father Bradley, form a book of more than 500 hig pares of prated matter.

Mr. Gerry declined to speak on the subject except to say that he intended to exclaim the matter in court hereafter. The mistake was made by him in compiling the extracts from the evidence, and a point that he intended to make was lost through the accident.

MRS. ANN ANDREWS'S WILL.

The Husband Alleging that the Becedent was

volume containing more than 3,000 pages of printed testimony, taken in the contest over the will of Mrs. Ann Jane Andrews. The will was propounded on the 20th of September, 1878, before Chancellor Runyon, by Mrs. Bertha M. Corduckes, the testatrix's mother, and the sole executrix. James B. Andrews, the husband, opposed the probate of the will, on the ground that his wife, at the time she executed the instrument, was insane, and that she had been \$5,000 damages, alleging that Earl has married | subjected to improper influence on the part of

> Mrs. Andrews before her marriage dwelt with her parents at 13 Wiley place, Jersey City. Her father, Mr. Isaac Corduckes, is a wealthy produce broker in this city. In Jane, 1876, she was married by the Rev. Dr. Putnam to James B. Andrews, an intimate friend and next-door neighbor of her parents. Andrews was employed in the New York office of the Inman Steamship Company, and, drawing a handsome saiary, was able to live in good style, and the couple were happy for a time; but at leagth the wife became an invalid, and the Lusland took offence at her mother's visits to her. On July 31, it is averred, he arrived at his home unexpectedly, and, flading his mother-in-law sitting at his willow hedside, became furious, and Mrs. Corduckes, in alarm, rose to go, but her daughter grasped her mother's dress and begged her to remain. Andrews, however, would not tolerate her presence, and as she would not go voluntarily, it is alleged ho selzed her by the shoulders and elected her.
>
> On the morning of Aux, 3, after her husband had gone to bis oftee Mrs. Andrews seet for her mother, and, rising from her bed, was carried in an easy clumb by two servants to her parents home. On the alternoon of the same day her mother drave to the office of Justice Addridge, in Newark avenue, and made a complaint against Andrews charging that he was a common drainkard and tout he had assaulted her. Andrews gave had in \$20. Then he procered a warrant for the arrest of Mr, Isane Corduckes on a charge of threatening to kill him.
>
> Mrs. Andrews alse had in \$20. Then he procered a warrant for the arrest of Mr, Isane Corduckes on the 26th of August. Among her effects was her will, which was executed only a few days prior to her death. She bequeathed all her property, which was executed only a few days prior to her death. She bequeathed all her property, which was executed only a few days prior to her death. She bequeathed all her property, which was executed only a few days prior to her death. She bequeathed all her property, which was executed only a few days prior to her death. She bequeathed all her property, which was considered only a f Her father, Mr. Isaac Corduckes, is a wealthy produce broker in this city. In June, 1876, she

Dog Fighting in Louisville. From the Cincinna's Enquire.

From our Cincinnut Enquier.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 17.—For several weeks past the dag fanctors and sections that calculate their have been arranging the prelimination for a decrease their twenty for the property of the agreement their global set of the agreement their global set of the agreement their global set of their formation of the set of their formation of the property of the agreement their global set of their formation of the set of their formation of the set of their formation of the set of their formation of their formation of their formations of their f

Not So Green After All, From the Artison Constitution

Scene—Passenger dipot, Characters—Atlanta negro and scenary dates, Collegey spened by the Atlanta fregre, where you gots, budgers, Passey or the Passes of the Atlanta fregre, budgers, budgers, St. St.

- Ser none of dege hyars?"

Normone of dege yer railroads !!

" Nor no lavern?" "No" to the state of the state A "PURRING" MATCH.

The Possiar Sport that has been Satred from England. From the Reading Engle.

A Cornish miner named David T. Davis boasted in a Shemendoanbacroom that be could out." pure" any man in America. "Purring" is an English snort, and means bricking an opponent on the leags. Davish boasts were taken up by another English in ner moved Thomas Proudit, and each man made a decreast of ten dollars as a forfeit in case cither should not come to time. The match was made for twenty-five dollars a side, and was to come off in the barroom of a mutual friend. Davis has some learn own of mutual friend. Davis has some learn regulation as a "purrer," wrestler, and hover, but until this affair Proudit was unknown smoon the "ferrey." The original amount of the bet was raised to fifty dollars a side. At 9 o'clock at night the principals and about thirty friends went to abarroom, and for a trifling consideration paid to the proprieter, the thors were closed and preparations for the match began. The room is which the affair took place is of ordinary size, but in order to exceed themselves into corners and out-of-the-way places. The men removed all their clothing execut their from the shock hands, and Proudit wore toold to take seats on the tar, and the others screwed themselves into corners and out-of-the-way places. The men removed all their clothing execut their from the shock hands, and Proudit which their feet were thrust. Proudit wore weekleds, and by its extrem to sach man apair of bran new brogans, into which their feet were thrust. Proudit wore weekleds, and by its extrem stockings.

The men then shock hands, and Proudit cheerfully inquired. "Be ye roady, and?" "Ave, men," answered Davis, and the "parring" began. Atthough not described by floyle, there are regular rules for "purring began the simple and easily anderstood. The rules in this match were that no "purr" or kits in this match were that no "purr" or kits From the Rending Engle.

JOHN MORRISSEY'S WIDOW. How She Taught Min to Rend and then to Study-IIIs Straggles with Arithmetic.

"I knew John as a ragged little boy about Troy, bar-footed and beingerent, always looking for a fight. When we were married he could not read nor write, and, to tell the truth. I was only a trifle better off in the master of educational advantages. I tell him he must learn to read, and he sand I stoud death him. Well, we established lesson hours. Every night hefore going to bed he devoted himself to his apelling book, and in the morning one hour to swriting an a copy book. The rule of study was inflexible. We made it so. The sorning after the fought John C. Heenan, when he was all sore and bandeness, and bind of one eye as well. I aropped him up with pillows and made him write."

well. I proposed him up with pillows and made him write."

"How iong, Mrs. Morrissoy, did you keep him a pupil?"

"Till his fatal filness. Every night he similed something, and I studied during the day that I might be abset to bein him out. Of course, when I say studied I don't mean in the ordinary school children way. After we massered the English branches we took up history, and when we were prefty well posted in that we made the living topies of the day a matter for investigation—the European news, the speaches of the great men. I read them in the daytime and John would so through them at night. Mr. Morrissey was a gambler, and by his profession made many enemies, who frewned upon him. He was possessed of knowledge on many subjects independent of city politics and horse rating, which would have put to blush his atomicst critics had they been in competition with him."

about a critics had they been in competition with him.

Did Mr. Morrissey follow this line of study because of a natural bent of mind?

I don'think so. He would say. No, it is no good for me. Susie; but I pressed him, and he would soon not interested. Then he had such an indomitable perseverance. When he tound a thing he could not readly understand be would master it out of very spite. I remember once of his throwing down his arithmetic, shortly after we were married, and exclaiming potticibly. I don't care about those fractions they're only part of a thing, myway! Whit's the use of all this study, Susie? John, I said, if you don't beat those tractions you'll never not Congress. Oh that's your lay out for pic, is it? It is, indeed, my boy. I replied. Then he took up his book again, and said. All rught, my dear; we'll go to Congress.' And he right, my dear; we'll go to Congress.'

How they Send Down the Logs in Truckee.

"Ave, mon," answered Davis, and the "purring" began. Although not discribed by Hoyle, there are regular rules for "purring," but they are simple and easily underscool. The rules in this match were that no "purr" or kick should be underst an opponent while he was down, that a kick above the knees was foul, and entitled its rectioent to the stakes, without further "purring;" that nothing was to cover the legs but trousers, and that the hands should not be used to grapple or panel an opponent. The man who first cried. "Hold, enough," was, of course, defeated. Davis was much the larger man, but he was not nearly so agize as his opponent. For a few minutes both were extremely wary, and the time was passed in dancing about the room and feinting. At length Davis made a victors skick at Proudit, but it fell short, and before Davis got out of reach Proudit administred two kreks or "purrs" just below one of his opponents kneedeaps, which, by the way, is considered a sarricularly vulnerable point, as a series of kicks there soon lames a man. Davis returiated by sieking Proudit on the shin. Then followed a rapid enchange of kicks, lasting about a minute, until Proudit dodged out of reach. Both men were allowed a breathing shell of five minutes, and during it they examined their stras, which were bruised and bleeding. When time was called each man took a drink of whiskey, and then the "purring" began again. The free more; but he received all the punishment without being able to give any in return. The last five rounds were "purred," and he came my two more; but he received all the punishment without being able to give any in return. The last five rounds were bruind in the extreme, as both men were bleeding profusely, and the way they imped around to escape punishment was realing to when the march was decided Davis sank into a chair thoroughly examed to Proudit was second. When the march was decided Davis sank into a chair thoroughly exhausted. Proudit was so Prom the Trustee Republican.

A chute is laid from the river's brink up A chute is laid from the river's brink up the steep monntain to the rairroad, and while we are telling it the monster logs are rushing, thundering, flying, leaping down the decivity. They some with the speed of a thunderboil, and somewhat of its roar. A track of fire and somewhat of its roar. A track of fire and somewhat of its roar. A track of fire and somewhat of its roar. A track of fire and somewhat of its roar. A track of fire and somewhat of its roar. A track of fire and somewhat of the chute logs. They descend the doing so they drop 700 feet perpendicular. They strike the deep water of the pond with a report that can be heard a mile distant.

Logs fired from a cannon could hardly have greater velocity than they have at the fort of the chute. The average velocity is over 100 feet in a second throughout the entire distance, and at the instant they leap from the mouth their speed must be fully 200 per second. A sugarance lag sometimes weights ten tons. Whaten installed they found to the sir! Like a grand plume of diamonds and rainbows, the feathery spray is harded into the sir! Like a grand plume of diamonds and rainbows, the feathery spray is harded into the sir! Like a grand plume of diamonds and rainbows, the feathery spray is harded into the sir! Like a grand plume of diamonds and plumes of the bond foam and seethe and lash against the shore!

One log, laving spent its force by its madplungs into the deep waters, has floated so as to be at right angles with the path of the doson in the same fitter of the decayes the air and alights on the floating log. You know how a builted glances, but can you inagine a saw-log glance? The end strikes with a heavy shock, but glides quickly past for a short distance, then a crash like a reverberation of artiflery the falling log springs 150 feet vertically into the air, and, with a curve like a recett fall in the log it struck. knees Jown were covered with cuts and bruises, and the heavy corduror pants they were were kicked to ribbons.

When the match was decided Davis sank into a chair theroughly exhausted. Proudit was so elated by his victory that he pleased the admirring speciators by dancing a pic with a tumbler of water on his head. The seconds then washed the legs of the "purrers" and covered the wounds with poultices of rotten apples, to prevent inflammation and allay pain. The prize meney was handed over to Proudit, who "set up" a keg of beer for the crowd. Davis was carried to his bome, and Proudit was not in much better condition. This is said to be the first "purring" match that has taken place in the neighborhood of. Shenaudonh since Davis beat a noted "purrer" maned Tom Besley, in 1864 or 1865. Davis's defeat on Thursday night was thexnocted, as he was known to be agile, game, and experienced. the log it struck.

TASITION NOTES.

Little frogs are worn for brooches now Pocket shaped muffs are again in vogue. Plush is used to excess on Paris dresses. Square, breakinst caps are again in vogue. Black wraps are de rigneur for street costume

There are in the United States about 300, 000 Indians; 55.000 in the five civilized tribes—the Cherokeus, Creeks, Choetaws, Chickasaws, and Sontholes—20.000 more belonging to other ribes in the Indian Territory, and the rest are sentered in the western part of the United States, with a few remaining in New York, North Carolina, and other States.

The civilized tribes have forms of government more or less similar to that of the States. The Cherokees have a constitution and code of laws, are not yet collined, fillholigh endres this been made in this direction and a code prepared. The Creeks have a chief, elected by the people every four years, a House of Kings, and a House of Warriors. District Courts, and a Supreme Court. Black cut jet beads now trim all dressy black suits. Pichus will be more fashionable than ever this winter. The new lace fraises are made very high, and tre-Seal skin sarques continue to be the most recherene

of Warriors, District Courts, and a Sapreme Court.

The Chief Justice of the Muscogee Nation is a Butlist preacher, and is newn missionary to the wild tribus 250 miles west of his home. I methian the other day at the Muscogee Baptist Association, on his way from the missionary labors. He came back to preside over the Surreme Court at its next session, in about two weeks. The New John McIntosh is his namegrandson of treat, William McIntosh, whom the Creeks killed in 1825 on account of the treaty of Indian Springs. The tale of west side fashion rolls into Bluxome & Co.'s exth avenue and Twenty-first street house. Pale deals cordurey and wine or plans colored camel's

The Husband Alleging that the Becedent was

Made Insune with Medicines.

On a table in the office of Counsellor Theodore Ryerson, in Jersey City, lies a ponderous

Of Indian Springs.

The present Crief is Ward Coochman, born in Alabama, and who remained there until about 1848. He was a delegate to the Baulist Association at New Ass. He is a stout-built man, about 55 years old, black hair, black eyes, thin whist-

OUR CIVILIZED INDIANS.

Their Forms of Government, their Schools

and their Marriage Laws.

From the Harmonery Advertiser.

followed it:
Sometimes they cut the woman's nose off by way of variety.
If the criminal could hide out until after "Busk," the annual festival, he went free. Some of the trices had cities of refuge, as the Israelites had,

Kentucky Black Walnut Bought for Scotland.

Mr. Lynch from Canada is buying and ship-ping wanted bas from the Silver Creek depet. He pays \$1.50 per 100 but in the these or \$2 delivered at the depth. The logs are presented by telling straped of the tark and having the cold partner. They go to silvages Scaling and will be used for manufacturing curvoice. C.J. Moran root him one tree which netted 1,100 le-st.

From the Content Regard

Montest, they very tirel, his mands was Waller
A turnisante fellow, tair, with our large ware,
And levely says. That his before tailly
lies went to calveston and settled there,
A treat, I heard so. Ab, dear not extend the it
llow terribly in love the used to be!

The second, Reduct Hall, he told his love for Broduchi that we seet. For each scall— An each how the carried off my glove, we sat out that the datices in the ball, And deted in the most distriction way. At my how mother scaled all next day.

The third weeks up my heart. From mixts till more from those the ingest again I drawned to make I be considered as a weak for the bank weeks. I have been such a known that it was a strange that I cannot be the considered as a section of the constraint from the Paul — that was no shouse.

The fourth and firth were brothers—twins at that, dead telemes, and, development the Twas rather schools begin to the Twas rather schools begin to the Worth in one day, but who there can't I feel by bears was in man I had, and to had gone Yacht enthing with the Misses desire bear.

He never cared for mo-1 four 1 that soil—
Begain the bestell remains or or those
A less modules to only the core those
A less modules to only the core to the left.

I street have more than the core of the core on more,
But messed in the less of the core are some or
Tegrate his westing when the areas were sont; Enths were all my lower My historial Cob, lengthing doubts beets and tall of Roth, made seed, and proof, as you know. He asked not been proposed that is at A and, you'd a my by the stages and then

I never count him to with other men.

ard Coochman, born in incid there until about to the Battist Associasto to the Battist Association to the Ba Allowing, and wine remained there until about 1848. It was a degigate with Entils Association of 1848. It was a degigate with Entils Association of 1849 and 1849 and

a few fley supe.

Appears of pale blue or rose colored sits, with parset, descris or rase lated points at the fution and on fleshing and set of pleast flection and on fleshing the partial flection of pleast flection of point despitation, appear among no efficient the fleshing appearation of the field.

A see French's collarities is a neck piece of point despitation of the field o

In a secret from with remarkable and the arrival means of the A. Marchaene military a neverty is a bound of vellow at the consequence beautiful vellow in the consequence beautiful vellow in the consequence beautiful vellow in the constitution of the consequence of the electric flags of the consequence of the electric flags of the consequence of the cons

cook, peacosk, black and while swan and all all heads furthers. Solid fains are efficially pointed at the top which upon.

A new fashious monthly, whose mayer in collier is Miss Florence I Design a web amore. Polanticpoin purchase its analysis of the solid season we all others are well as the state of the solid season and the miss of the state of the solid season and the solid season and all the solid season and misses of the solid season and misses with the solid season and the solid season and misses and collection of the solid season and the solid season and misses when a solid season and misses well as the solid season and the solid season and misses when a solid season and the solid season and season and the solid season and seas